MEN WHO HAVE RISEN.

FRANCIS J. HILL.

in all its undertakings.

VOL. 28.....NO. 9,788

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class *********

THE 1888 RECORD! ***** New York, April 30, 1888.

We, the undersigned Advertising Agents, have examined the Circulation and Press Room Reports of THE WORLD, and also the amounts of White Paper furnished it by various paper. manufacturers, and find that the Average No. of WORLDS Printed Daily from Jan. 1, 1888, to date is as stated,

288,970 COPIES.

GEO. P. HOWELL & Co., DAUCHY & Co., J. H. BATES, JEO. F. PRILLIPS & Co.. R. N. ERICKSON. A. A. ANDERSON. M. BEIMERDINGER. A. A. ANDERSON.

Circulation Books Always Open.

THE PRESIDENT INDORSED.

President CLEVELAND was not only renominated with a unanimity and enthusiasm rarely seen before in a Democratic Convention, but his views and his policy are indorsed in the platform.

It is a great and descreed triumph.

President CLEVELAND has not only given the country, on the whole, a safe, clean and conservative administration, but he has compelled Congress and the country to face and to consider the paramount issue of Tariff Reform and Tax Reduction, so long evaded and dallied with while the people have been taxed to pay a surplus revenue of over \$100,000,000 a year.

The resolution explicitly "indorses the views expressed by President CLEVELAND in his last annual message to Congress as the correct interpretation of the platform of 1884 upon the question of tax reduction," and also indorses the efforts of the Democratic Congressmen "to secure a reduction of excessive taxation "-in other words, to pass the MILLS

With the candidate and the issue thus presented, the contest will be one of principles and policy. The President's courage has inspired and united his party. They can afford to "fight it out on this line if it takes all summer."

The campaign of 1888 opens auspiciously.

It did not need the comprehensive denia of Mrs. Forsom, nor the dignified and wifely letter of Mrs. CLEVELAND, to satisfy every decent man in the land that the latest slander against the President was a dastardly invention. Neither political nor personal enmities can maintain another campaign of scandal. The happy home life of the White House and the immense popularity of its charming mistress will protect the country against that. Any attempt to resort to the old weapons would result in a sweeping victory for the President.

It may comfort the plain, every-day American boys, who sometimes get reprimanded was Miss Price and is of English parentage. for whispering or laughing in church, to learn that Russian Duke CHART'S of Mecklenburg Strelitz has recently been put under arrest for eight days, by order of the Emperor, for a similar offense. What's the good of being a Duke if you can't whisper when you want to?

How very unreasonable in Foreman Cotten to expect that his cigarette girls can work without talking! Does he know the immense pressure to the square inch of imprisoned chatter? Has he ever felt the strain of a fresh bit of gossip waiting to be communicated? Of course not. He's only a man.

There has been a great deal of talk to and about Labor, much of it well meant and some of it valuable. But when Labor speaks for itself, as in THE EVENING WORLD'S series of articles from the Trades, the true inwardness of the situation and the real wants of the toilers are made known.

We are glad that Coroner Lavy is to push the case against the Electric Light Company

occupancy of the Polo Grounds to-day.

These are great days for great ball-playing : a clear, bracing air, not too warm but just warm enough, and a sun that should inspire every man to do his duty.

When "Fighting PHIL SHERIDAN" SAYS: "I am going to get well," the chances are in his favor. He has always been as good as his word in regard to a battle.

The St. Louis Convention evidently thinks that one good term deserves another.

June, you do us proud.

Knew Bim Well. (From the Chicago Pribune.) omorphing about him that seems familiar."

**That man? That's Bleedus. Yes, he's utiliar enough. Usually wants to borrow 50 will be based a new sequentiators the second time."

GOOD THINGS FOR THE TABLE.

Radishes, 2 cents. Haddock, 6 cents. Brrawberries, 18 cents. Onoumbers, 8 cents each. Whortleberries, 15 cents. Fresh mackerel, 20 cents. Sea bass. 8 cents a pound. Blackdan, 8 cents a pound. Kohl-rabl, three for 25 cents. New carrots, 5 cents a bunch. Eggs, 18 and 20 cents a dozen. Bananas, 25 to 45 cents a dozen. Oranges, 50 cents to \$1 a dozen. Havena sugar-loaf pineapples, 25 cents, Best butter in the market, 28 cents a pound. Cherries are very solid. Blacks, 50 cents; whites

Jefferson Market Civil Court. Joe D. Costa is chief of the court squad

William H. Costa, chief clerk, is a very courted John McKeever looks after the preservation of

Dan Mooney, court officer, is one of the deacon of Spring Street Church.

Stenographer Kelly has been ill for some time at his home in Carmansville. Whitfield Van Cott, the Senator's brother, has

een recently added to the cierical force. Paul Weili, one of the court attachés, is a promi ent member of the Twenty-second Regiment. City Marshal J. F. Nelison goes it alone in the beence of Louis McDermott, who is in St. Louis.

SEEN IN PLEASANT WEATHER.

Gilsey Bailes walks over the big bridge occasion John Stetson always rides and smokes 50-cent

Richard K. Fox strolls about the Hoffman art William McNamara drives a handsome turnou

Neil Burgess is now in the Highlands, N. J. He

Ex-Judge Henry Hilton promenades on Fifth aveme in pleasant we ther.

John Jacob Astor prefers walking to riding and seen on Broadway every afternoon.

Alderman Alfred Copkling is an amateur geold gist, and takes long walks in the country. Alfred Trumbull, the writer, does not walk, but runs towards Moulds's in University place.

Eurene Tompkins, once known as "Soda" Tompkins, haunts Fourteenth street and Irving Orlando Tupper, the manager of the Grant

House, in the Catakilia, walks in Central Park now E4 Griswold, who is to manage a handsome opera-house in Altoona, Pa., next season, is seen

in Irving place every day. WORLDLINGS.

The largest railroad system in the world is the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fé, which operates about 8,000 miles of road.

Adrian C. Anson, the famous baseball captain, is thirty-six years old and has been a ball-player since he was nineteen. In the twelve years that he has been with the Chicago Club it has won the championship six times. Howard Seely, the Texas writer, who has be

come well known from his aketches of frontier life, makes use of a human skull for an inkstand, It once belonged, it is said, to a Mexican seforita who was famous for her beauty.

Isabella, the Princess Imperial of Brazil and a present the Regent of the Empire, is forty-two years old and is the wife of the Comte d'Ru, a Prince of the Orleans family. She is said to be a woman with a will of her own, quite capable of di recting the affairs of a government with energy

Thomas Hardy the Englise novelist, lives at Max Hill, near Doronester, his house being perched high on a hill that overlooks many of the real scenes o his Wessex stories. He prefers the quiet of the country for literary work, but is by no means se cluded from London life, for he can reach the metropolis by rail within four hours.

Mrs. Mitchell, the wife of the Senator from Oregon, is a lady of medium stature with a wellrounded figure, who is noted for her excellent taste in dress. She has a lively and winning manner that makes her a favorite in society, but prefers her are to be found. In the cabin proper it will home life to any social triumphs. Mrs. Mitchel

ountry may be seen in Annapolis, Md., where they have stood with but little alteration since the early colonial days. A few of the houses date back to the seventeenth century, but the more imposing of them were built just prior to the Revolutio when Annapolis was the seat of a refined and wealthy community.

A battle-axe of great size that was once the property of some prehistoric chieftan was recently dug up near Bradford, O., in a neighborhood that is gantic cik's horn, and, singularly enough, there is engraved ou it the date 1402-ninety years before the discovery of America by Columbus. The axe is elaborately and beautifully carved and furnishes an interesting puzzle to the local antiquaries.

AT LARGE ON CONEY ISLAND.

The Young Black Bear Which Is a Feature in Frank Frayne's Play.

Frank I. Frayne, the actor, who is at preent stopping at the Lyon Kloof Cottage, Coney Island, telegraphs to his Manager, P. A. Paulscraft, in this city, of the escape of the black Michigan bear Maggie, one of the menagerie collection used in "Mardo." The bear, lion, hyena and other animals used in he play were confined about the vicinity of

which his jury held responsible for Lineman Muranay's death. But, as has been said, "a corporation has neither a body to kick nor a soul to d—n." Has it a neck to stretch or a corpus to incarcerate?

The baseball battle of the newsboys representing The Evenino World and the Detroit Journal is postponed until to-morrow at 10 e'clock, owing to the unexpected League

Temperary Sejourners in Gotham Capt. M. D. Mather, a typical Texan from Aus-tin, is stopping at the Sturievant.

At the Glisey House are E. Mesd, of Keyport, N. . , and John W. Coniey, of Chicago. The Windsor Hotel shelters George B. Gatchell, of Buffalo, and Theodore M. Pomeroy, of Auburn N. Y.

New faces at the St. James are those of G. J. Stoard, of Buffalo, and Dr. Andrew Smith, of

Astor House arrivals include George F. Millar, of Fall River, Mass., and Charles Nordhoff, of New Jersey. At the Albemarie are Daniel O'Day, the oil man from Buffalo, and Mr. and Mrs. George Wood, of Philadelphia. At the Fifth Avenue are State Senator Francis Hendricks, of Syraguse, and Bisnop John Will-lams, of Connections.

M. E. Ingalls, of Cincinnati, President of the Chesspeaks and Ohio Railroad, arrived on an early morning train and went to the Hotel Brunswick. H. G. Platt, of San Francisco; J. Barton Key, the theatrical manager, and Arthur Robinson, o Troy, are among the guests at the Hoffman House.

BOATMEN

How They Live. Work and Maintain Their Rights.

THOMAS F. M'CLERNAND.

Delegate of International Boatmen's Union No 1, of New York, to Central Labor Union.

The leading members of various organizations of workingmen having discussed the merits, trials and triumphs of their respective bodies through the medium of the columns of THE EVENING WORLD, the pleasing duty now devolves upon me to perform a like office for the International Boatmen's Union No. 1. of New York.

We are perhaps the most complicated body of men within the ranks of the army of labor. To explain the meaning of various seeming incongruities that exist in our midst would necessitate more of THE EVENING WORLD's valuable space than I feel justified in asking for.

HOW THE BOATMEN ARE CLASSIFIED. I will briefly state that we are divided and subdivided into grain boatmen, coal boatmen, canal boatmen and harbor boatmen; also into Sound boatmen, boat captains and boat owners, each division being possessed of an individuality peculiarly its own and not possessed by any of the other classes

The boat owner is the man who, having amassed a little sum of money, invests it in boat stock and then agrees to carry freight in that property for a certain consideration per ton.

As he may not be versed in the intricacies of loading and discharging, a man is hired who is fully competent to perform the same duiles which would have devolved on him had he been sufficiently competent to assume the responsibilities of the position. This hired man is known as a boat captain and receives a certain consideration per month for his services. The other terms, as applied to the classes, are self-explanatory.

RENT PREE ON BOARD.

To the average New York resident any description of a boat would be superfluous. All are well acquainted with the thousands of floating homes that are moored to the various wharves in the city, the inhabitants of which enjoy the distinctive luxury of being the only residents of New York City who pay no rent to usurious and capitalistic landlords.

But THE EVENING WORLD is not restricted to a purely local circulation, and for the benefit of its myriad readers scattered over the whole of the United States and Canada, and even other continents, making it a veritable world of information for all, it would be well to describe the boats upon which our members find employment.

Imagine an odd-looking white painted craft, 98 feet in length, 17 feet in width and 10% feet in height, and you have the primary conception of the dimensions of the average capalboat. It is barren of masts or sails, and the motive power is furnished on the canals by mules or barses and on the rivers and bays by steam propellers, to which custom (the authority on all such matters) has given the name of steam tugs. One end is sharppointed and is termed the bow, the after end is termed the stern. In some classes of boats the stern is round and in others souare.

In the bow hold is built a square box which in canal-boats answers the purpose of sheltering the motive power. Now in fancy accompany me to the stern of the boat and I will show you a nest cabin built there to accommodate the captain and his family, in lieu of a house, and in which all the appurtenances and apparel of an ordinary domicile surprise you to find so much room. We have stateroom, dining-room and usually two dormitories, each furnished with proper means of ventilation.

Imagine now a stout and bluff-looking man in the prime of health, clad in blue flannel shirt, slouch hat, dark trousers and red suspenders, with a small white badge on the right suspender, and you have before your mind the typical union boatman.

BENEFITS PROPOSED BY THE UNION. And now with regard to the benefits which our union proposes and the evils which we success. have partially remedied and are daily taking measures to totally exterminate.

The Boatmen's Union was organized April 5, 1886, with a working force of twenty-one members, including myself. Freights on coal cargoes at that time (that is previous to the formation and during the first months of the progress of the organization) were 16 and 17 cents per ton on the average, and boat the hare in the race, captains were receiving the munificent salary of \$30 per month, or \$1 per day of twentyfour hours.

A VICTORY ACHIEVED. In August, 1886, a strike occurred in the trade by order of the union, and when, one nonth latter, a settlement was effected, a most signal victory for our members had been achieved. Boat-owners' freights were fixed at 25 cents per ton and captains' wages at \$50 per month. Demurrage was rated at \$4 per day after four lay days.

Our membership rapidly increased, our rooms were not large enough to hold our meetings, and we set about finding a more suitable place for our headquarters. This we succeeded in doing, and can always be found ready for all work that appertains to our business at 26 Albany street.

We furnish boats and boat captains free of charge to employers, always provided they pay regular union rates to those whom they employ. At the time of the sympathetic strike of January, 1887, our roster contained ,328 names in good standing. After the strike, in which we took a part, a roll-call elicited responses from 800 men. The bal ance had returned to work; but, repenting of their folly, they are gradually being reseived back into the fold.

OFFICERS OF THE ORGANIZATION.

Our officers are Nicholas Nicola, President and General Manager; James T. O'Gara, ecretary; James Curran, Treasurer, and John Kiff, Vice-President,

Our delegates to the Central Labor Union and American Federation of Labor are James . Melloy, W. C. Doriand and Thomas F. McClernand · also Messrs, O'Gara and

Nicola. tion regarding our union as interestingly as

possible, and having been prominently con-nected with the organization since its very inception, the data given may be relied upon to compliment THE EVENIRG WORLD upon its

> The Detroit "Journal" Boys on Deck and Ready.

Mr. Hill is another signal example of what The Game Will Be Played To-Morrow may be accomplished by sticking to an occupation. Repeated examples of business success prove almost to a certainty that continuous faith ul perseverance in a profession or calling must produce a comfortable fortune for the persistent individual.

Although good fortune has had some part in Mr. Hill's success, yet this very wind-fall must be attributed to the same steadiness of unroose which has seenred him his fortune It came to him not by blind chance, but as a recognition of his sterling qualities as a workman.

Francis J. Hill was born in Portsmouth, England, in 1829. He was the twelfth of a family of thirteen children. His father was a dealer in military equipments. When the subject of this sketch was only six years old his father emigrated to America with his large family. They went to live on Grand street. The five years' schooling, which was the term of Francis Hill's education, were spent at the public school on Worcester treet, between Bleecker and Houston.

At the age of fourteen he left school, and soon after went into the machine-shop of James Stewart, where he learned to be a machinist. Stewart was an enterprising Schotchman, who had an inventive talent. Most of his work, however, was at the manufacture of turning-lathes.

From the start young Hill showed the qualities which are so predominant in him to-day. The lad was there punctually on the hour, he never slurred or neglected his work and the time of leisure was not given to pleasure or dissipation, but was profitably employed in improving himself.

These are the things which bring an employee to his employer's notice and bring about a prompt promotion, or at least a sure one. When young Hill had attained his majority Stewart made him foreman in his shop,

Mr. Stewart died in 1859. He left three sons who continued the business which their father had built up and made a very profitable one. Mr. Hill commended himself to the new "bosses" quite as much as he had done to their father. They all three died, and the last son left the machine shop and the machinery to his faithful employee, Francis J. Hill. This was in the year 1871, about Christmas time. This was a substantial reward to the merits of the steady young machinist, who was thus made proprietor of a large shop and a prosperous, widely extended business.

The will was contested by some relatives of Mr. Stewart, who did not like to see a man who had no claims by blood receive such a fat plum which they would have enjoyed the possession of themselves. But the suit was decided in favor of Mr. Hill.

He has enlarged the business, and has as much to do as he wants. His sons are associated with him in the management of it. They are "chips of the old block," showing the qualities of industry and perseverance which have made their father the successful man he is.

Mr. Hill is now a hale old man of sixty, but he is as attentive to business as when he started in as an apprentice. Every day finds him at the shop exercising an active supervision of the work that is being done and taking a hand himself at some machinery. This is no longer a necessity, but life-long habits of active employment have not disposed Mr. Hill to a life of leisure. Idleness would weigh on him as heavily as labor does on a tramp.

a vaction by going to Coney Island. "I either eloped or been abducted."

a vaction by going to Coney Island. "I have never slept outside my home in my life," the old gentleman remarked to The Evening World reporter.

Such a life is quiet and uneventful, but it supplies a good example of what may be brought about by sticking faithfully to one's occupation. There are no sudden leaps, no bounds upward; but round by round, surely and steadily, he has climbed the ladder of success.

His whole business life has been spent in the self-same occupation, under the same employers, until he assumed control of the business himself, and, for the greater part, in the same place. A life like this is not without its value as a useful leaven to the horizontal supplies a course of the horizontal supplies a course of the ladder of success.

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His mesuc m is nature, "she said. "He has either eloped or been abducted."

The thought of this latter possibility be ought tears to Mrs. Owens's eyes, but she tugged bravely at her apron corners to repress her emotion.

"Od if e disappeared Tuesday morning just after breakfast. He ate only asparagus and stewed corn for breakfast, but seemed all right."

Was it canned corn?" asked the reporter, with an attempt to impress upon Mrs. Owens that people had been poisoned by canned goods.

"Yes, but it wasn't poison.

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Was it canned corn?" asked the reporter, with an attempt to impress upon Mrs. Owens that people had been poisoned by canned goods.

"Yes, but it wasn't poison.

"Oddie was quite a boxer," she continued.

"And we sometimes called him John L. Sullivan. He had all that heart could wish in a bome, and was a great favorite

without its value as a useful lesson to the hotheaded youth who wishes to make a fortune in a rush and who forgets that the tortoise beats

His Third Attempt at Suicide Successful. Rugene Faver, an artist and painter of Eliza beth, N. J., was found dead in his workroom to day, having committed suicide. He was misse for three or four days, and his relatives, becoming siarmed, tried the door of his place and found it fastened on the inside. They burst in the door not found him lying on the floor with a rope twisted around his neck. He is supposed to have been dead two or three days.

Faver twice before attempted suicide by suffocating himself, but each time when he recovered he denied the act.

A Pickpecket Promptly Nabbed. her pocketbook while shopping in Ridley's Grand street store yesterday. She turned round and saw a stout woman with the pocketbook in her hand, struggling in the grasp of Detective Morrison, who with sased the their. The prisoner, who was filled Mahoney, of 290 East Third street, was held for Mahopey, of 200 East Third trial in Resex Market to-day.

Young Lawyers from the University. Twenty-nine ambitious young men will receive ne degree of Bacheior of Laws to-night at the Commencement of the Law Department of the University of the City of New York. The exercises will be held in the Academy of Music at 8 o'clock.

In the Country.

(From the Boston Francer(pt.)
"How delightful it is out here in the country !" exclaimed Miss Gushington; "the sweet smell of flowers, the gentle creath of kine, the pure, bracing sir, and the merry songs of the hirds listen to the drumming of that woodpecker!

"romantici"
"Woodpecker be darmed!" said Uncle Henry;
"that ain't no woodpecker; it's only that typewriter girl that the new boarder brought down
from the city yesterday. She's at it all day long.", The Chief Use for It.

[From the Pitteburg Disputch.]

A physician who analyzed a black hat-band and found three grains of lead in it, concludes that that many headaches are due to bleek lead in the hat-bands. This may be so; but the principal util-ity of the discovery is likely to be the furnishing of an excuse for headaches that are really enused by a briek in the hat.

enterprise in publishing this series of trade articles, and on its really marvellous success

And "The Evening World" Nine Are Eager For the Fray.

Morning, at the Polo Grounds, and There Shall Be a Crowd-Managet Wakefield's Hard Luck but Good Courage-He Has a Sturdy Nine-Everybody to the Theatre To-Night.

Because the Polo Grounds were unexpectedly called for for other and imperative purooses this afternoon, the game between the Detroit Journal and Evening World newsboys suffered a ninth hour postponement until to-morrow (Friday) morning, at 10 The Detroit players arrived last night at 6

o'clock on the Albany day line steamboat O'CIOCK ON the Albany day line steamboat
New York, and were met by the manager of
THE EVENING WONLD'S and escorted to the
Grand Central Hotel, where quarters had
been provided for them.
With the boys are Manager Frank H.
Wakefield and Treasurer W. H. Brearley.
Two gorgeous foul flags of purple silk
travel with the nine, and in the present possession of the club, too, is the Trophy Cup.
Manager Wakefield evidently appreciates that
ere long that same cup must go alsowhere

ers long that same cup must go elsowhere (in all probability to The Evening World), for last night he steadfastly clung to it with both hands and refused to give it up for a

moment.
In conversation this morning Manager
Wakefield saud:
"I shall protest every game played thus
far. We have been out-classed in all three

games.

"At Buffalo I have positive proof that four of the so-called newsboys were over twenty years of age. The battery of the Syracuse nine were bearded men, and at Albany we were badly out-classed by a lot of aged ball

were badly out-classed by a lot of aged ball players.

"The many errors our nine made at Albany were due in a great part to the fact that the boys were completely tired out with their long journey and the attendant excitement. You see, we left Syracuse at 9 r. m. and reached Albany at 1.45 in the morning. Then at 8 o'clock we started for the grounds, and were obliged to walk a hot and dusty mile before getting there.

"I know we shall receive better treatment here, and I am sure your boys are not over age, for The World is a square paper."

Then Mr. Wakefield took The Evening World representative downstairs to where his young ball-tossers were knocking pool and billiard balls about, and introduced him to each player.

to each player.

The boys are certainly a fine, sturdy-looking lot, and their uniforms very handsome, and what's more they look no older than THE EVENING WORLD boys, which fact

will inspire the latter with more confidence than ever.

That the newsboys of Detroit are not far behind their New York brothers is proved by Eddie Long, a sixteen-year-old Detroiter, who is so enthusiastic over the ball games that he has "beat his way" with the nine clear from Detroit, hiding under seats, stair-

clear from Detroit, hiding under seats, staircases and trucks of cars.

His only stock in trade is a bootblack's outfit, and with this he earns enough while en route to buy his daily bread. He enjoyed the trip down the Hudson yesterday from under the cabin stairway.

This evening both nines will meet at The Evening World office at 7 o'clock in full uniform, and from thence they will proceed to the Thalis Theatre, where by courtesy of Manager Jacobs, they will enjoy the performance of "Arizona Joe."

Messrs. R. H. Macy & Co., of Fourteet, the street, have offered as a prize a fine suit of clothes to the boy making the greatest number of runs at the game to-morrow.

ODDIE'S MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE. He Was of Stendy Habits and Had a Gold

Bye-Was He Abducted or Poisoned. "Oh, Oddie would never have gone away alone!" exclaimed comely, matronly Mrs. Owens in response to the inquiry of an Even-

ING WORLD reporter at her door, 225 West
Thirteenth street, this morning.
"He was of steady habits, and quite domestic in his nature," she said. "He has

Here is the advertisement of Oddie's loss \$100 BEWARD-Lost Tuesday, a white cat; odd Oddie was quite a dude for a five-year-old. He wore one blue eye and one of god! He was of Angora descent, weighed twenty-four pounds, and put up his "dukes" with natural gloves on in approved puglistic style. He is mourned as dead by his mistress.

WAS IT A BIG MISTAKE?

Policeman Mooney to Be Tried for Harship Treating a Respectable Woman.

Mrs. Emma Joecklin confronted Policeman William J. Mooney, of the Eldridge street station, before Superintendent Murray this morning, and accused him of arresting her a few nights ago on a false charge of intoxica-

Mrs. Joecklin is about forty years of age and has the appearance of a hard-working and respectable woman. She told the Su-perintendent that Mooney treated her with unwonted harshness, dragged her through perintendent that Mooney treated her with unwonted harshness, dragged her through the streets like a wild animal and had her locked up all night in a cell. She denied that she was intoxicated or acting in a disorderly

anner. In his defense, Mooney produced three pa the influence of liquor, the Sergeant accepting the complaint and ordering her to be locked up. Mrs. Joecklin admitted that in court she was fined \$10 by the magistrate, but she insisted that it was all a mistake.

The case will go before the Commissioners for trial. rolman and a sergeant to prove that Mrs. oecklin was disorderly and obviously under

Ecclesiastical Item. [From Summe Strings.]
Teacher—What are the names of the seven days

n the weak? Boy-Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday.

'That's only six days. You have missed one.

When does your mother go to church?

'When pa buys her a new hat."

A young lady named Take seems to open a great many letters belonging to other people. She is perfectly honest about it, however, and writes of the envelopes. "Opened by him the state of the envelopes."

MR. TRAIN DROPS INTO POETRY.

to Haile Ann O'Della as a Follow-Peyob in Impromptu Verso.

George Francis Train grew enthusiastic in listening to the story told by Luther R. Marsh in the trial of Ann O'Delia Disa Debar yesterday, and his red and blue pencil was

He dropped into poetry and passed this to Lawyer John D. Townsend for the benefit of his fat client:

CHURCH GOES DOWN WITH DISS DEBAR. When ravens croak smong press rooks
(8t. Peter still in Vatican)
Can Church and press go back on spooks
When spooks give b rin to Peter's men T
If spirits now are church-i nored
Peter and Luther both must so

(The paral bull himself is gored), In cases of specks "o'erthrow." And this one went to the old lawyer in the witness-box, whom Mr. Train insists is a giant made stalwart. FOR CITIZEN LUTHER R. MARSE

DEAR M-: Must any one would see (at sight)
That you have fooled the entire press
In heading them through wilderness
With "orators' electric light!"

Press can't Dis-Bar you (from Diss Bar); You have press rights of Press Club kind, In culture's school of P-yohe mind, In Galaxy "mind" bright star. The sage was indignant that the jurors ha been questioned as to their religious beliefs and dashed off these red-hot lines:

JURORS MUST NOT BE QUESTIONED ON BELLEP!

The Nation's statutes guarantee
Religious Liberty to all;
Old Laws of Independence Hall
In Constitution Liberty.
If so, what right to interfere
With Jurors as to their Belief?
Why bring Our Fing (and Laws) to grief
Where Juryman is Nature's Peer?
GEO, FRANCIS TRAIM.

BLUECOATS TO THE RESCUE.

Roundsman Tucker and Policeman Merckle Bring a Would-Be Suicide Safe to Land. James Kerr, thirty-five years old, a resident of Coney Island, who was unloading an ash

of Coney Island, who was unloading an ash cart at pier 12 East River at 3 o'clock this morning. deliberately left his work and jumped into the water.

He would have drowned had not Roundsman James P. Tucker and Policeman Christian Merckle, of the Old Slip Station, seen him jump and ran to his rescue.

The roundsman threw off his coat and dived into the river, reaching the drowning man's side not a moment too soon. Policeman Merckle and Dump Inspector James King got ropes and pulled Kerr and the roundsman to land.

Kerr, who had been drinking and was temporarily insane, was locked up in the station-house.

THE FIRST CAMPAIGN BANNER. It Is Claimed by the Cleveland Club in the

Thirteenth Assembly District.

The Cleveland Campaign Club is already whooping things in the Thirteenth Assembly District. A large fancy transparency has District. A large fancy transparency has been erected in front of the club-rooms, at Twenty-first street and Eighth avenue, and the names of the Democratic nominees were to be inscribed thereon to-day. A ratification meeting will be held this evening, and the event will be further celebrated by the booming of cannon and display of fireworks. President Graham McAdam and Secretary James Boylan say their club has the honor of swinging out the first banner in this city for this year's campaign.

It Alone Fills the Vold. To the Editor of The Evening World;

You deserve credit for your faithful world in securing the Saturday half holiday. I work for Ginna & Co., tin can manufac turers, in this city. They give their 500 employees the half holiday on Saturdays, making no rebate in their wages, and have been doing this every year since the movement started.

On Saturday afternoons I get a friend, who is not quite so fortunate as myself, to bring me home a copy of THE EVENING WORLD, and on nights when he cannot get it I do without my evening paper altogether; for, as I have been reading your paper ever since it was started, I can find no other to fill the

void.
Some nights, when I am detained by business, and do not get down to the ferry before 8 o'clock, it frequently happens that there is not a copy of THE EVENING WORLD to be had, though I can get any other I might ask for. Respectfully yours,

ONE OF GINNA & CO.'S EMPLOYMES,
New York, June 6.

A Disputed Championship.

To the Edite I saw in last night's edition of THE EVEN-ING WORLD that M. Moran, of the S. A. A. C., styles himself the amateur champion bantam-weight, which I claim and have won, having defeated him at the Amateur Athletic Union tournament in the Metropolitan Opera-House, April 6, 1888.

Amateur Champion Bantam-Weight America. New York, June 6.



Great Casar, you've pulled out the wron ooth.
Dentist—Oh, never mind; I won't charge you

Gleanings in the Labor Field. The Food Producers' Section has refused to in-dorse the request for the appointment of a statis-tician for the Central Labor Union. Colonel James J. Coogan, who is talked of as the probable Labor candidate for Mayor next fall, leaves for Europe on Saturday to be absent six weeks.

The Workingwomen's Society will meet to-night at 28 Lafavette place. Mmc. Marie David will address the meeting on the condition of women of Paris.

women of Paris.

There is talk of a proposed reduction of wages in several cigar manufacturies. The Cigar-Makers' international unions will hold a joint meeting soon to discuss the matter.

The boycott on pool beer has been reimposed by the Hudson County (N. J.) Central Lator Union, for the reason that the boss brewers have not lived up to their agreement. The County General Committee of the United Labor party will meet in Clarendon Hall to-night. The ticket nominated and the platform adopted at Cincinnati will be ratified.

At the meeting of the Metal Workers' Section last night the Locksmiths' and Railing Makers' Union was refused admission and the delegates of the Coppersmiths' Union were admitted. No cards were issued to Iron Moniters' Union, No. 25. were issued to from Moniders' Union, No. 28.

The Saturday haif holiday will be inangurated for the season by Coogan Brothers, who will close at acon on the day after to-morrow. Three hundred employes in the farmiture and carpet establishment of the firm will thus have time for reat and recreation. This firm was the ploneer in the movement on the east side last year.

Thousands

who have taken it with benefit testify that Hood's Sarr parills '' makes the weak strong." rills, and must say it is one of the best medicines for giv-ing an appetite, purifying the blood and regulating the dignetive organs that I over heard of. It did me a great deal of good," Mns. N. A. STARKET, Canastote, N. Y., Hand's Secrepanile. In sold by druggette. 61, on for



EVERY EVENING between 7 and 9 P. M. we sell

One Dollar Gents' Mackinaw Hats at IOc.

DURING OUR GREAT CLOTHING SALE

WE SHALL DISPOSE OF Silk-lined Suits, Satin-lined Suits, English Cassimere Suits. Scotch Cheviot

\$7.85 and \$9.90 for your choice.

London & Liverpool Clothing Co. 86 & 88 BOWERY. CORNER BESTER STREET.

OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL 9 O'CLOCK. FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.

Sie Semper Tyranule.



Mrs. Morris Parke (to her bosom friend)-Dear ne, Sarah, I only wish I was able to go out as you do; but it seems as if I was always to be tied up in the house.

Mrs. Binthayr—Why don't you discharge your girl, Amanda 7. May be you could get an afternoon off yourself then once in a while.

Prohibition in Iowa.

(From Texas Siftings.)
**So you are from lows ?" said a gentleman on the cars to his neighbor, who was reading an lows

"That's a Prohibition State, ain't it ?"
"Yes."
"You don't get any beer to drink out there, I

"You don't get any beer to drink out there, I suppose ?"

"We don't get beer precisely, but they sell a drink out there called 'hopine,' which experts can't tell from beer, but the salt of which is not a violation of the liquor law, so the jury of which I was foreman decided one day last month, so you neetin't waste any sympathy on us Iowa totalers." (From Texas Strings.)
Jinks was a young man who had been married a

year, and he was telling a friend how diffident he was when single. "Were you much embarrassed when you 'popped the ques 'ion?'" asked his friend.
"Embarrassed? Well, I should say I was. I owed \$1,500 for board and clothes and one thing or other, and didn't have a darned cent to pay!"

[From the Pittsbury Chronicle] Steamship Company has in keeping Mr. Blaine out of the country," remarked Mrs. Snaggs, indignantly.

"Now, what are you talking about?" asked her husband, rather tartly.

"Why, the paper asys the company has given bim a refural of a cabin on a ship which will sail June 30. I don't see why they couldn't let him come nome if he wants to."

She Wanted to Know.

None in Stock. [From the Chicago Tribune.] said the young woman, timidly, to the salesman.
* I want is for a surprise, but I've forgot to bring one of his old ones along, and I don't know wha

size he wears."
"What is his occupation ?" inquired the salesman. ... He edits the society column of the Weekly Ass Pail."
"I am sorry, madam," rejoined the salesman,
"but we have nothing smaller than No. 6 is
stock."

A Valuable Mask.



Kolbee—It's what they call a mouth-mask. It's later)—A trifle more 170. for men who swear off, piease, It's a little wear, and then haven't will power enough to stick

What They Were Waiting For. A gentleman, passing an unfinished house, oberved the laborers standing perfectly moti "What are you waiting for?"
"Waiting for the clock to strike 12, so we can stop work," responded the most active man in the growd.

Some Do Not Need Them [Free the New Orleans Picayune.]
A Georgia paper advertises for thirty or forty
good billy goals to butt the Common Council. That is not bad. In some places Common Councilment make butts of fremselves.

Making Game of Her. [From the New Orleans Picayune.]

A Milwankee Judge has decided that a hen is not a domestic animal, He must be trying to make